

UNDER WATER ADVENTURES PORTALS



OREM IPSU

WRITTEN AND
ILLUSTRATED BY
LISA YORK

Underwater Baseball

If you've opened this book

If you've wished a wish.

Gish, you wished to direct a sea? Are brave enough to?

Do you want to try the and embrace the unknown?

I know this portal is for you! You imaginative, creative person you are!

Wonder a wonder. Dream a dream. Imagine you can do anything. Guess what you can.

Take mu imaginary and. Let's get wept in a sea adventure you never thunk.

This is it, a Gish Portal of un limitless possibilities

Inspired by

GISH THE GOOD HUNT

2022




A Bedtime Story for Misha, Maison and West


Relax, lay back, Enjoy your bedside story.


On a cold dark stormy night. Wind whipping with all its might. Rain pounding upon the roof-hearts. Drumming down like Neil Peart. Lightening seared skies illuminating the dark.



Thunder tumbles, rumbling your windows until all in concerto the walls, saturated, begin to fall.


A rush of waves lifts you & your little ones up tall, splatting ya'll down upon your mattresses which immediately forms a raft of togetherness and your eyes  connect with fear and uncertainty, your souls combine and each other's hands you find.

In the instantaneous second that Maison's tiny fingers find yours, West gasps, eyes opened wide as the mattress-raft morphs into a yacht. With gishbot at the helm and the silhouette damsel at the stern. You all suddenly realize you are standing upright no wounds in site. Decked out on deck, dressed to the nines, you sail across the steely blue waves of the ocean blue. Ice caps and crystal skies, humpback whales follow your trail.

Seals and sea lions dance a gleeful ballet as Maison directs and sings her favorite tune! You look on in astonishment at the wonder of it all and your heart rest upon her soul, youthful and loving and warm. You take her in your arms and spin her and hug her tight...there is no more pain in sight. Maison, hands on hips says enough is enough Dad, I have sea lions to direct. With a heart  full of smiles you obey and look North for West...

You see him with gishbot at the helm rearranging the northern star and changing the northern lights into Rainbows  of letters saying, I love you Dad! West then rearranges the planets and pulls them near, adding rings and stripes and polka dots. (That was Maison's idea).

West begins Designing new constellations and making new stars , removing black holes and creating a rainbow  of colorful portals into different worlds.

As you rub his hair in adoration, the lightning flashes and instantly you are upon the Caribbean walking  upon white soft sands, warm, soft & tender as your love for each other.

Hand in hand you begin this new journey and wonder what you will see.

As you all three shrug 🙄🙄🙄 simultaneously, you say what the Flipflop, let's skip!

Barefooted and skipping across the warm sands, Dolphins play in the crystal-clear waters of the Caribbean. Salt air fills your nostrils tickling your toes. You begin to swell up like hot air balloons and you morphed again into clothing of bright pastels and large funny sunglasses 🕶️ thrice too big for your heads. You realize you're in a hot air balloon! Gishbot is serving refreshing fruity drinks 🍹 of pineapple, coconut, papaya and passion fruit and lovely snacks to boot. A shadowy damsel is once again silent, opaque, directing your journeys. With oceans of blue skies and clouds ☁️ above, you take in for a moment the beauty of cliffs and underwater caverns and reefs and sharks and dolphins & all manners of marine life. Mason and West find they can rearrange the ocean floor into a ⚾️ baseball field. They smile and grin into each other's eyes. Reeling in laughter as they design teams full of marine life. Switching colors and adding the Yankees stripes to all involved.

The game commences with 'take me out to the ballpark' and who is the pitcher but none other than a dolphin with Maison's face! She's put herself into the game! And who's at Bat? None other than a smart shark with a face like West! As the third baseman readies himself for the line drive grounder he knows is coming his way...Misha, just now realizes he's in the game too as an octopus covering all bases!

Wait! What! No way! Here come his friends, Jensen and family, Jared and family, heck the whole supernatural gang morphed into sea urchins, sea horses and beautiful fishes to play this masterful game. As the song dies down and the underwater stadium stills, Dolphin Maison winds up her fin for the most amazing pitch! It's a perfect strike! Steely Shark West, bears a sly grin unphased as swings his bat with his dorsal fins. He's got her number now he grins.

Dolphin Maison lets spin another fin (she's ambidextrous... In this sea!). The crowd and players sit in silence as Dolphin Mason releases her pitch. Flying through the water at the speed of light, Shark West swings with precision & might as the baseball whips a thousandth of an inch above his bat! The crowd of palm trees and hammocks goes wild. Up in the stands, a damsel surveys opaque & smiling, knowing magic is at hand. Seahorse Jared spins upon his tail and speeds the baseball back to dolphin Maison. A satisfying grin upon her face she spins again her left fin then right. But not to be out done...Crafty shark West, recalculates with the help of coach gishbot, now dressed in underwater protective gear.

s Dolphin Maison winds into action, the crowd sits silent, octopus Misha ready for that grounder watches the ball's path as it leaves Maison's fin & connects with the bat. In astonished amazement and the speed of an arachnids 🕷 upon the forest floor, Octopus Misha scurries over towards shortstop and seizes the ball on second bounce. He rears back with precision and strength from years of practice & instinct & in one smooth fluid instantaneous motion the ball lands precisely in the glove of Sting Ray Jensen.

But unbeknownst, squirrely Shark West isn't just smart, he's faster than light speed & is safe upon first base!

As the crowd goes wild, Misha, West & Maison all smile and wink. In a moment the game is over, tied in double endings. All swell with pride as the damsel touches her nose and the crew is back to human form transported to those sandy white shores with food and music and dance abound. After a full course meal, the family of three lay down upon a bed of clouds, hugging & supporting their bodies with precise precision.

Clothed in white linens and serenaded by the lullaby of the ocean, the three drift off into a slumber. Bellies full of food, hearts full of adventure, and memories of forever togetherness. Drifting ever deeper into slumbering smiles and endless love. They land softly upon their beds, their smiles never leaving their heads. A soft sweet whispering voice, ever so softly says, Dream sweet, sweet dreams, our Sweet Misha, West and Maison 🗨 😊. Lay your heads to rest as silhouetted damsel fades away.

Written by

Lisa York, 2021

Published by Me

Copyright 2022

UNDER WATER ADVENTURES PORTALS



ORE

WRITTEN AND
ILLUSTRATED

Underwater Baseball

If you've opened this book

If you've wished a wish.

Gish, you wished to direct a sea? Are brave enough to?

Do you want to try the and embrace the unknown?

I know this portal is for you! You imaginative, creative person you are!

der a wonder. Dream a dream. Imagine you can do anything. Guess what you can.

Take mu imaginary and. Let's get wept in a sea adventure you never thunk.

This is it, a Gish Portal of un limitless possibilities

Inspired by

GISH THE GOOD HUNT

2022

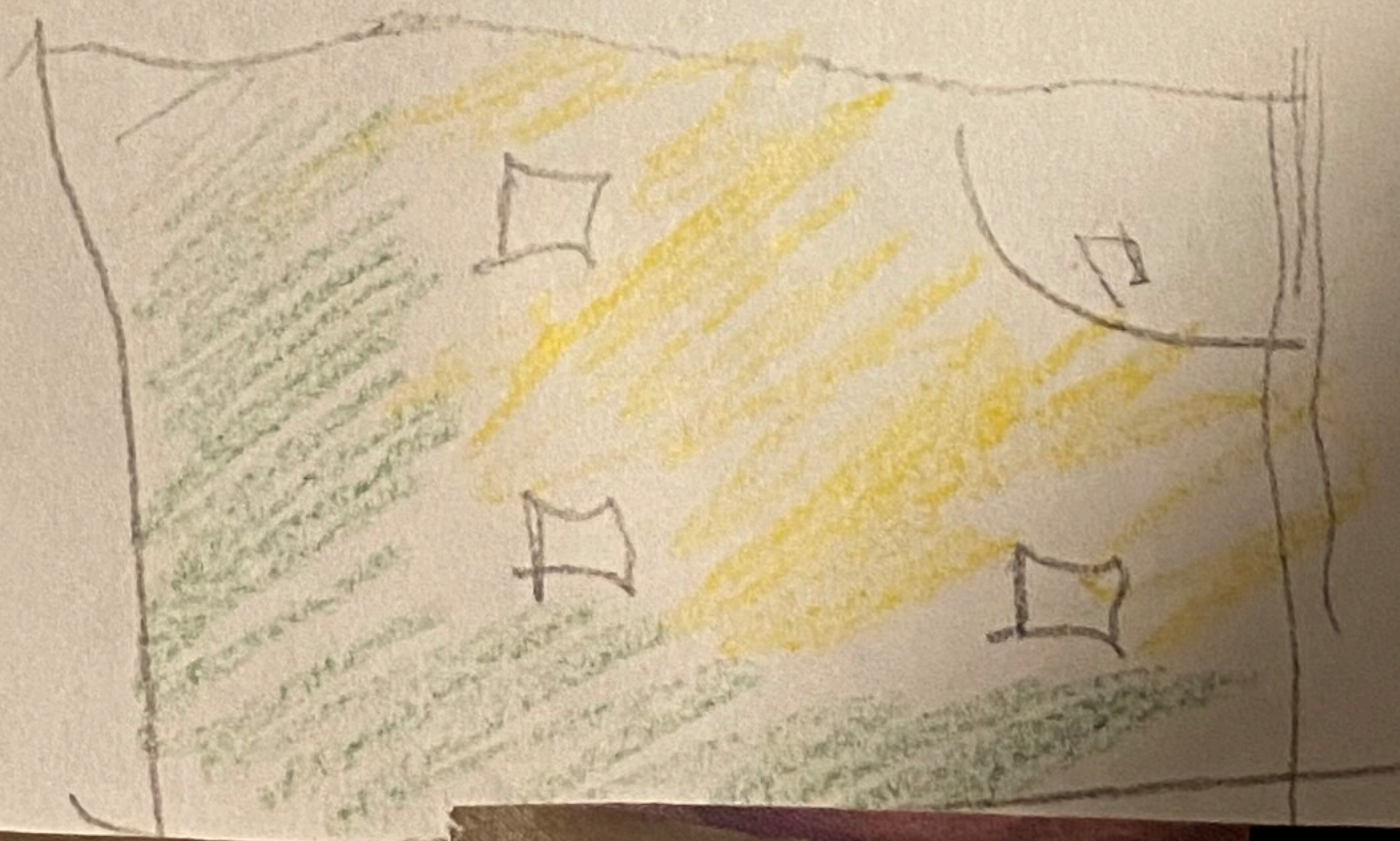


s Dolphin Maison winds into action, the crowd sits silent, octopus Misha ready for that grounder
watches the ball's path as it leaves Maison's fin & connects with the bat. In astonished amazement and
the speed of an arachnids upon the forest floor, Octopus Misha scurries over towards shortstop and
seizes the ball on second bounce. He rears back with precision and strength from years of practice &
instinct & in one smooth fluid instantaneous motion the ball lands precisely in the glove of Sting Ray
Jensen.

But unbeknownst, squirrely Shark West isn't just smart, he's faster than light speed & is safe upon first
base!

As the crowd goes wild, Misha, West & Maison all smile and wink. In a moment the game is over, tied in
double endings. All swell with pride as the damsel touches her nose and the crew is back to human form
transported to those sandy white shores with food and music and dance abound. After a full course
meal, the family of three lay down upon a bed of clouds, hugging & supporting their bodies with precise
precision.

Clothed in white linens and serenaded by the lullaby of the ocean, the three drift off into a slumber.
Bellies full of food, hearts full of adventure, and memories of forever togetherness. Drifting ever deeper
into slumbering smiles and endless love. They land softly upon their beds, their smiles never leaving
their heads. A soft sweet whispering voice, ever so softly says, Dream sweet, sweet dreams, our Sweet
Misha, West and Maison 🍷 😊. Lay your heads to rest as silhouetted damsel fades away.




Written by


Lisa York, 2021


Published by Me

Copyright 2022



sea lions dance a gleeful ballet as Maison directs and sings her favorite tune! You look on in wonder at the wonder of it all and your heart rests upon her soul, youthful and loving and warm in your arms and spin her and hug her tight...there is no more pain in sight. Maison, enough is enough Dad, I have sea lions to direct. With a heart  full of smiles you off to West...

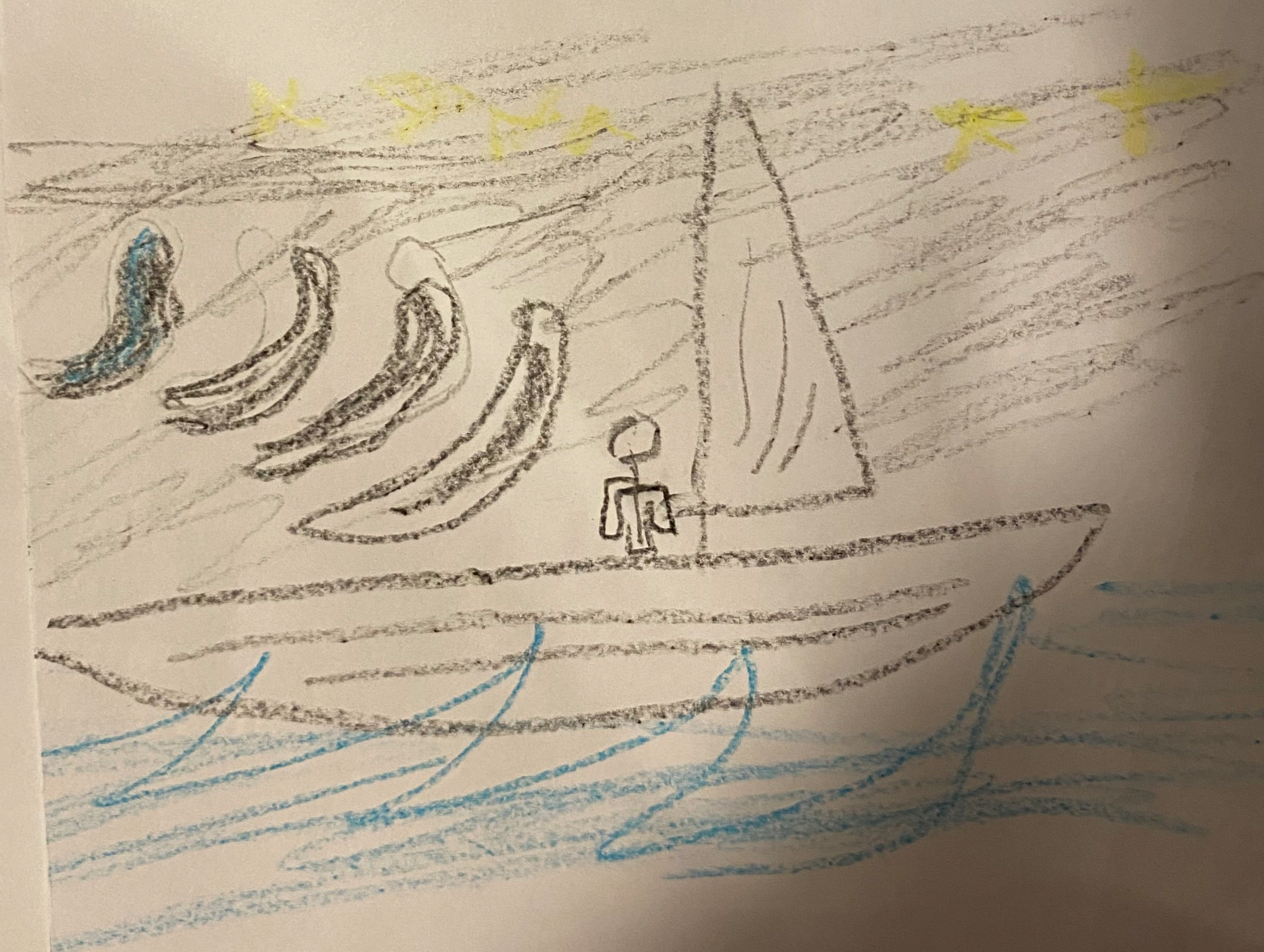
with gishbot at the helm rearranging the northern star and changing the northern lights  of letters saying, I love you Dad! West then rearranges the planets and pulls out rings and stripes and polka dots. (That was Maison's idea).

Designing new constellations and making new stars , removing black holes and creating a whole lot of colorful portals into different worlds.

his hair in adoration, the lightning flashes and instantly you are upon the Caribbean wall of white soft sands, warm, soft & tender as your love for each other.

Wonder

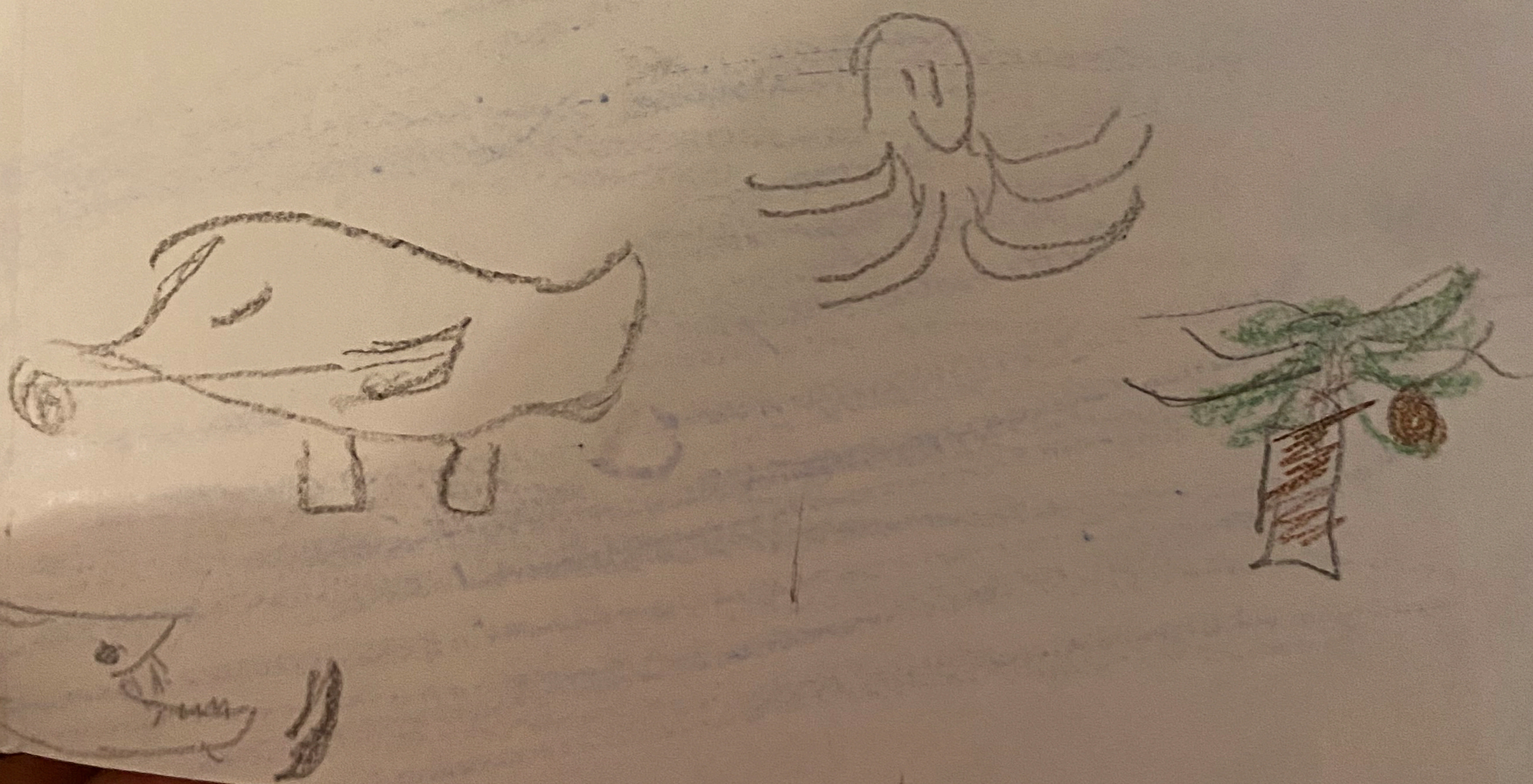
1



The game commences with 'take me out to the ballpark' and who is the pitcher but none other than a dolphin with Maison's face! She's put herself into the game! And who's at Bat? None other than a smart shark with a face like West! As the third baseman readies himself for the line drive grounder he knows is coming his way...Misha, just now realizes he's in the game too as an octopus covering all bases!

Wait! What! No way! Here come his friends, Jensen and family, Jared and family, heck the whole supernatural gang morphed into sea urchins, sea horses and beautiful fishes to play this masterful game. As the song dies down and the underwater stadium stills, Dolphin Maison winds up her fin for the most amazing pitch! It's a perfect strike! Steely Shark West, bears a sly grin unphased as swings his bat with his dorsal fins. He's got her number now he grins.

Dolphin Maison lets spin another fin (she's ambidextrous... In this sea!). The crowd and players sit in silence as Dolphin Mason releases her pitch. Flying through the water at the speed of light, Shark West swings with precision & might as the baseball whips a thousandth of an inch above his bat! The crowd of palm trees and hammocks goes wild. Up in the stands, a damsel surveys opaque & smiling, knowing magic is at hand. Seahorse Jared spins upon his tail and speeds the baseball back to dolphin Maison. A satisfying grin upon her face she spins again her left fin then right. But not to be out done...Crafty shark West, recalculates with the help of coach gishbot, now dressed in underwater protective gear.

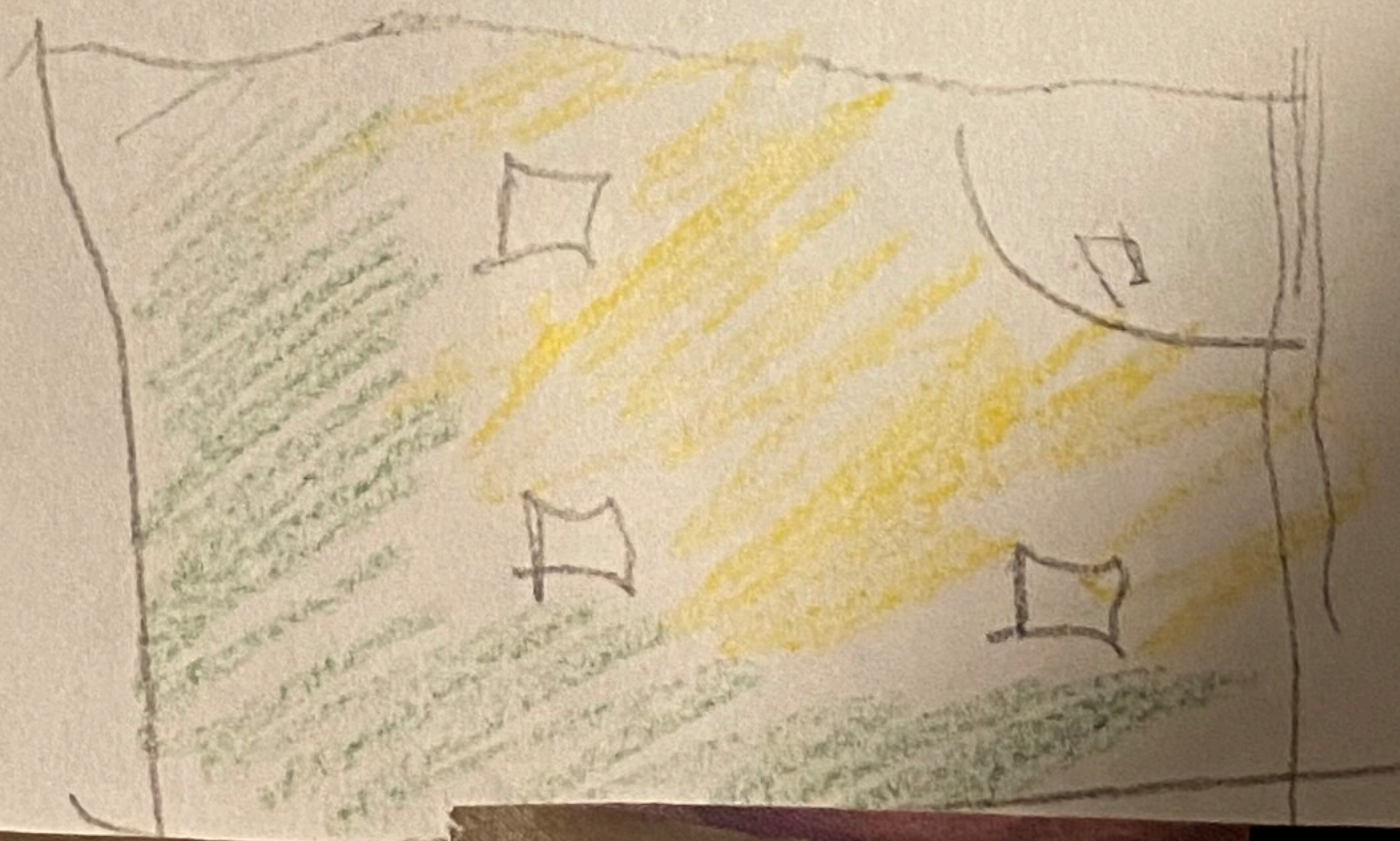


s Dolphin Maison winds into action, the crowd sits silent, octopus Misha ready for that grounder
watches the ball's path as it leaves Maison's fin & connects with the bat. In astonished amazement and
the speed of an arachnids upon the forest floor, Octopus Misha scurries over towards shortstop and
seizes the ball on second bounce. He rears back with precision and strength from years of practice &
instinct & in one smooth fluid instantaneous motion the ball lands precisely in the glove of Sting Ray
Jensen.

But unbeknownst, squirrely Shark West isn't just smart, he's faster than light speed & is safe upon first
base!

As the crowd goes wild, Misha, West & Maison all smile and wink. In a moment the game is over, tied in
double endings. All swell with pride as the damsel touches her nose and the crew is back to human form
transported to those sandy white shores with food and music and dance abound. After a full course
meal, the family of three lay down upon a bed of clouds, hugging & supporting their bodies with precise
precision.

Clothed in white linens and serenaded by the lullaby of the ocean, the three drift off into a slumber.
Bellies full of food, hearts full of adventure, and memories of forever togetherness. Drifting ever deeper
into slumbering smiles and endless love. They land softly upon their beds, their smiles never leaving
their heads. A soft sweet whispering voice, ever so softly says, Dream sweet, sweet dreams, our Sweet
Misha, West and Maison 🍷 😊. Lay your heads to rest as silhouetted damsel fades away.



Written by

Lisa York, 2021

Published by Me

Copyright 2022



s E
the
seil
ins
Jer
But
bas

As
do
tra
me
pr
Clo
Be
in
th

9
2

